

Voice of Israel.

Devoted to Literature, Progress, Freedom of Thought, and Humanity.

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[NO. 6.

REMEMBER, BOYS MAKE MEN.

When you see a ragged urchin
Standing wistful in the street,
With torn hat and kneeless trowsers,
Dirty face and bare red feet,
Pass not by the child unheeding;
Smile upon him. Mark me, when
He's grown he'll not forget it;
For remember, boys make men.

When the buoyant youthful spirits
Overflow in boyish freak,
Chide your child in gentle accents,
Do not in your anger speak.
You must sow in youthful bosoms
Seeds of tender mercy; their
Plants will grow and bear good fruitage
When the erring boys are men.

Have you never seen a grandsire,
With his eyes aglow with joy,
Bring to mind some act of kindness—
Something said to him, a boy?
Or relate some slight or coldness,
With a brow all clouded, when
He said they were too thoughtless
To remember boys make men?

Let us try to add some pleasure
To the life of every boy;
For each child needs tender interest
In its sorrow and its joy.
Call your boys home by its brightness;
They avoid a gloomy den,
And seek for comfort elsewhere;
And remember, boys make men.

BY M. E. T.

THE N. Y. ORPHAN ASYLUM AND FAIR.

In our previous issue we devoted considerable space to the opening ceremonies of the Great Fair, held in New York, for the benefit of the Asylum. We referred in the course of our introductory remarks to the unmistakable evidences, that our co-religionists were determined to forget for the time being (and let us hope the experience will practically outlive the 'Fair' festivities) all their usual differences, and thereby render the affair a grand success.

That it has been a great pecuniary success is an established fact—that it passed off from first to last with an equal éclat to any large festivity that has taken place in New York for years, has been illustrated by the details which we glean from the various religious and secular press. The amount required to be raised to afford more ample accommodations, was \$175,000, and the result responds to the requirement.

Rebecca at the Well, was the sermon delivered at the Norfolk street Synagogue, by Rev. Dr. M. Mielziner; not that we suppose, the Lady that personated the character in the Fair was the theme of the learned Rabbi's discourse, but we opine the sermon was selected to enhance the interest in the festivities at that time taking place.

One good, firm, and determined step, if deserving, can invariably command the fullest support by enlisting the true sympathies of the general public.

ORPHAN ASYLUM AND HOME.

We are informed that some few individuals contemplate organizing another Orphan Asylum Association. We have studiously avoided giving place in our columns to any one of the many communications which we have received. We could not believe it and are reluctant even now to credit such a statement. After ten months overtures to societies (in which ten concurred already in February last) and to individuals, which apparently amounted to "considerable law discussion"—and no work, the long de-

termined step was taken some weeks ago. The Asylum and Home was incorporated, and subsequently it was concluded to lease a suitable place for a year or two. It is scarcely necessary to say that the Association alone can frame and pass upon laws; and it would be a piece of supererogation to add, that it is not likely the twenty incorporators purpose to drive off a single one of the three thousand contributing and voting members, which it is expected will become its principal support. That the original committee should, after nearly a year's labor, in a series of overtures and co-operating committees, finally feel constrained to perform that duty, which they were appointed to do by the Order B'nai B'rith and the joint convention, (in which every Society in the city, save and except one, was represented,) and should now proceed to incorporate—is not to be wondered at.

As journalists we view the matter in the simple light of truthful history. Who are these incorporators? Did any collective Order—Body—or Society, authorize this work? Did they strain every energy to secure united co-operation? These are questions we fain would ask every true friend of the object. Let every such one, seek to glean the "facts and figures." "Seek, and ye shall find, for the truth is mighty." Dates and records do not always verify frivolous assertions, idle misgivings, and secret whisperings. Upon the slightest consideration, it must be perceived that the twenty-one incorporators, (true, each of them members of the Order known as the B'nai B'rith,) were a twelvemonth ago, empowered and appointed to carry out this object, and the better to enable them to do so, were granted full power to invite co-operation.

Again the sum of Twenty-three Thousand Dollars was appropriated. Also, further guarantee was given, by the Order changing its laws, whereby forever and ever the members would each be taxed three Dollars (the Lodges assuming the collection and payment) per year for its maintenance and support.

Here plainly is something affirmative, and not problematical or negative in any respect. Has any Order, associated Body, or collection of individuals, met in any way, or taken the simplest initiatory steps to give evidence of what they could or would do. The inquiring reader will need no information in this relation from our pen.

The original empowered Committee have only incorporated; they have so far fulfilled; it is claimed, their duty, and discharged, at the eleventh hour, the trust in them reposed.

We should be happy to be informed what other associated body has appointed up to that time any Committee to do likewise.

If then, as we stated above, a few individuals contemplate "two" Orphan Asylums, or taking steps that tend to that result, we would urge their pausing. Our humble urging may be of no avail, still we believe that the pulse of the Jewish community beats no longer in unison with sentiments akin to the *two Burial Grounds*. Nay, we believe, that while a large and intelligent majority desire that old issues shall be dead and buried, yet they do not and cannot forget the erroneous course of the past. It is mete and proper that such be a key and guide to the present, and above all to the future.

The beautiful lesson taught by the wisdom of Solomon, who discovered at once, who the real parent and true friend of the infant was, by the heartfelt appeal, not to injure the child by dividing it, but rather to give it all to the other claimant,—will we firmly believe be exemplified by that "Order," whose principles, from Z to A, breathe the spirit of practical benevolence and whose teachings are replete with charges relative to the care of the Widow and Orphan, and the succoring the indigent and needy; and, above all, whose mission is ever the accomplishment of the true object.

RELIGIOUS FREE-SCHOOLS.

It has been off and on mooted to establish a Sabbath School under the auspices of an Association that would be free to all Jewish children. In this connection we must explain that our Synagogues have their religious schools open to the children of members and admit children of non-members, whose means will not allow of their joining as members. The admission, however, necessarily has to be restricted, owing to the lack of schoolroom accommodation. It must therefore be understood that when we hear of a renewal of the movement to establish a Jewish Free Sunday School; that it must not imply we have Religious pay schools. Our schools are free, but the limited accommodations debar some children; how few or many we are not aware.

It may seem strange that such a movement has so far never amounted to much; there have been experiments made on a small scale, but they were not even fairly patronized. The parents would take their children away and await the opportunity for a more prompt application at one or the other of the Congregation Schools.

We notice by the *Messenger* that the Hebrew School Association, in New York, does not show much support; if we may judge by the Annual report. There are four schools at which some 480 pupils attend. We should think, that in a metropolis like New York, there would be not less than 2,500 children availing of the privilege and advantages of such schools that are so ably managed and under such favorable auspices. The year's receipts were \$13,000; the expenses, \$12,600; and from other financial details we glean that the Association is fairly prosperous.

MOTHERHOOD.

The question has been asked, "when does a mother's influence over her child commence?" The question is an important and significant one; a question which implies much valuable information to the mother. Few of this class realize how much they have to do in moulding the tastes, disposition, and character of their offspring. The work commences long before birth. The strong emotions of a mother begin their work at the first germination of a conscious existence. Her loves or hates, her thoughts and feelings, are transmitted to the unborn child. Instances in proof of this could be recounted in abundance; instances of the most remarkable and indisputable character. Many a peevish, fretful, hateful, passionate child has received its unpleasant disposition by the law of inheritance—bearing the transmitted disposition of the mother. In its earlier life, it is not blamable for being hateful, fretful, and disagreeable to everybody and everything; for it is only acting out the entailed nature it has received. And the same is true of many appetites it possesses, either latent or active. They are the entailed inheritance of ante-natal life. How important that these facts should be understood by every person who is about to become a mother; and that the responsibility they embody should be deeply felt. No science ought to be more thoroughly taught to the future fathers and mothers of the race than this; and yet no science is so much ig-

nored. It is, indeed, a *tabooed* subject, both in the schools and in the social circle. Even in the domestic circle, it is regarded as of too delicate a nature to allow of much discussion. The consequence is, that children are being brought into the world mentally, morally, and physically diseased—the distorted, disorganized progeny of mothers who know not what they are doing.

After birth, the law of associational and impressional influence comes in to carry forward the work. And here the mother is still the most potent factor in shaping the character of the child. She is with it the most constantly. It loves her, looks to her, leans upon her; it is led by her in trusting, confiding simplicity.

It receives its earliest and most lasting impressions at her hands. And how lasting these impressions are may be shown by the relation of one or two incidents. A writer in one of our monthly magazines relates that he distinctly remembers being handed suddenly and with much agitation, at the door of a stage-coach, from the arms of one woman to another. An aunt informed him, in his later life, that his mother had so handed him out of a coach, on the occasion of an accident, when he was just six months old.

Another writer relates the following incident: "A boy seven years of age, the son of a General in the army, who had lost his mother when a year and six months old, saw, lying on the floor, a bright-colored dress, which had been worn by her when nursing him, but which had been put away since her death. The remembrance of it instantly, without any one mentioning to whom it had belonged, awakened the deepest emotions. He lay down upon it, wrapped it tenderly around him, and evidently recalled the fact that her arms, within it, once encircled him."

The memory of many men and women can recall extraordinary circumstances which occurred before they could speak; and all can recall the vivid impressions of early childhood. An alarm of fire, a startling calamity, a sudden bereavement, has left its impressions upon the mind for life, but nothing is more vividly remembered than what mother was wont to do and to say. Her acts, her counsels, her tears, her smiles, her prayers, are the most sacred treasures of memory.

How deeply ought these things to be impressed upon every mother's heart! How they should add fervor to her prayers for the bestowment of God's Spirit upon herself and offspring! How they should nerve her to patience amidst the little trials of life, and encourage her to strive to make every word, and look, and thought a ray of heavenly light, a drop of celestial dew, a breath of the air of the world above to the young plant given her to train for fruitfulness on earth, and for transplanting, in due time, to the paradise of Heaven.

THE AMERICAN ROMANIAN SOCIETY.—The following gentlemen have consented to act as Trustees in their respective cities. Notice of any additional appointments should be transmitted to JOSEPH SELIGMAN, Esq., President of the Central Committee, New York.

Chicago.—H. Greenbaum, L. Silverman, R. Lowenthal.

Philadelphia.—A. Hart, A. S. Wolf, A. T. Jones.

Baltimore.—M. Wiesenfeld, M. Stein, B. Ullman.

Washington.—S. Wolf, A. S. Solomons.

Cincinnati.—P. Heidelberg, A. Aub, J. Freilberg.

Cleveland.—A. Wiener, S. Mann, M. Halle.

San Francisco.—A. SELIGMAN, Dr. E. COHN, ALEX. WEIL.

Louisville.—N. Bloom, I. Wolf, J. F. Bamberger.

THE HON. B. F. PRUITT, Consul to Roumania, since he left our city, visited Louisville, Chicago, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, and inspiring leading Israelites in each of those cities with his faith in the thorough success of his mission, received their substantial co-operation in the form of an annual subscription of nearly six thousand dollars for three years which, raised to \$10,000 by the New York Israelites, will enable him to devote himself to the practical work of laboring for the emancipation of the Roumanian Israelites, elevating them socially and politically, and manifesting to them the abiding brotherhood of Israel in the Western world.

He repeated in some of these cities the interesting discourse on Roumania, delivered here, prior to his departure.

He received an autograph letter from the President, commending him to the good offices of the representatives of our government abroad. That he has undertaken the duties of the office more as missionary work, than for any personal benefit that might accrue to himself; "a work in which all good citizens will wish him success."

We are proud, says the *N. Y. Messenger*, of our fellow Israelites in this country. Second to no class in works of charity at home, they have demonstrated that their humanity knows no territorial limit. The intelligent public spirit with which they have responded to the calls in support of Mr. Pruitt's mission, the zeal and promptitude with which they have seconded the personal efforts of Messrs. Seligman and Wolf, of San Francisco, Silverman of Chicago, Heidelberg and Mack of Cincinnati, Wiesenfeld of Baltimore, Wolff of Washington, Hart and Wolf of Philadelphia, and Seligman of New York, will be justly regarded with great satisfaction.

With a repulsive echo, from the tepid waters of the Pacific, to the stern Atlantic; eye, to the extreme eastern shore—the scene of his labors we say "Success to Mr. Pruitt in his mission of love and humanity."

RELIGIOUS SCHOOL.

"CONGREGATION SHERITH ISRAEL."

FORMAL OPENING.

The formal opening of the School of the Congregation for the Hebrew and Religious instruction, took place on the 18th instant. The exercises were commenced by an opening hymn, in which children and Teachers united. The Rev. Dr. H. A. Henry, who for many years so ably officiated as Minister, addressed the assembly in a manner so touching, that numbers of his hearers were deeply affected. The learned Divine closed with an impressive peroration, invoking them to live, and act, in consonance with the moral and religious teachings of their holy religion.

The present Minister, Rev. Dr. Messing, having been appointed Superintendent, has had no easy task in so thoroughly organizing the school. He addressed the Parents and pupils, urging the former to assist the teachers in the religious training of the latter.

The Rev. J. M. De Solla, Principal, followed with well timed and appropriate remarks. The exercises concluded with the recitation of a poem, written for the occasion, by Dr. Messing, and the chanting of a hymn by the pupils. The corps of Teachers consists of four ladies and five gentlemen.

We understand that the pupils already attending all the six spacious school-rooms.

"Are them Bibles?" asked an old lady of a clerk in the probate office, pointing to rows of wills, and other bound volumes of records. "No, marm," was the bland reply; "they are testaments."

Oliver Wendell Holmes calls a kiss a hissing consonant. He should have added, also, that it usually follows a vowel.

THE FRIENDS;

OR, STUDENT LIFE IN GERMANY.

A TALE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF WILHELM FREY.

[CONTINUED.]

On Wednesday Emil had really to earn his dinner. Usually the people of the house had quitted the table before he could get there, and he had to put up with the remnants, whatever they were. But if this had been all and nothing more, all would have been well; but there were to be encountered the three boys of the family and two daughters, who constantly plagued and worried him. Scarcely had he put the spoon to his mouth, when Natty came up with a large newspaper in his left hand, and shook Emil so long by the shoulder, till he consented to make a hat out of it. Scarcely had he finished this job, when Tiny came jumping forward, and demanded loudly that he should glue on the head of her broken doll. Then came Roby, who asked Emil to fasten his suspenders, and to tie his shoes; occasionally, also, Rezy contrived to carry her point, and got the unlucky Emil to pound cinnamon in her toy mortar, while the food grew cold and unpalatable. The Thursday was a little more endurable. When Emil then entered into the house assigned to him, he was usually told that he had been quite forgotten, and the gracious lady sent him six-pence by the hands of a servant, for which he might buy himself something good at the restaurant. All, indeed, that he could procure for this six-pence was merely a plate of soup with a piece of bread;—but this simple meal tasted better to him than all the rest of the good things he had on other days in the kitchen, or at the separate table or between Roby and Tiny, Natty and Rezy, however amiable these little folks might be. Friday was compelled to make compensation for the discomfort of the whole week; the glass of wine which Emil drank at the table of the book-seller Basch, washed down all the vexation which he had to swallow during the week, together with the dust of the school-room. The book-seller Basch, however, had a high esteem for our friend; for Emil could give him an account of this or that book, could advise him whether he should buy this or that manuscript, what it was worth, and if he could gain anything by publishing it. Then, also, he ruled the copy-books of the children, examined their compositions and sums, showed them likewise many a new thing, and became thus indispensable to the book-seller's family. If therefore, among all his benefactors, this house was the most agreeable to him, because he met here with the most friendly reception, if he rejoiced in anticipation the whole week to spend the Friday evening, after the manner of his pious parents, in the solemnity of a worthy family circle,—the favor thus extended to him here lost much of its onerousness, because he was enabled to do something for it in return, which the people of the house acknowledged, and told him so candidly. It would have been extremely grateful to Emil to have rendered everywhere a service in return for what was given to him; for then he would not have been compelled to accept alms, which are so grievous to him who is compelled to accept them, when the giver closes his eyes, and holds out the gift with averted countenance, as though the sight of the poor was odious to him. O, the rich lady gives so willingly, readily she opens her purse, and holds out with aristocratic looks the money she tenders to the petitioner; but she cannot behold the misery. What needs it for the heart to know, if the purse is willing and liberal?

The winter was now progressing apace, and it lacked but few days before the arrival of New Year. On one of these evenings Berthold and Emil were

seated at work in their room. The first was writing his composition, the latter had to study a page of the Talmud, for on the morrow he had to take again an hour's lesson of Reb Asch, and he always demanded careful preparation and punctuality. The lamp was burning quietly and cozily beneath its tin shade, and the pendulum of the clock (Hindel had just hung up this piece of her heritory furniture in the students' room as an evidence of pure attachment for them) ticked merrily, and displayed thereby also its arrogance, for nothing but itself was to be heard. Suddenly a noisy clambering was heard on the stairs.

"That is Rosner," said Emil; "I know him by his noisy demonstration." Scarcely had Emil given full utterance to his suspicion, when Max threw the door wide open and made his entrance.

"I was certain," said Rosner, throwing himself into a chair, "I felt convinced that I should find you employed just as you are. O, nothing but learning, always studying," he added, laughing, "your aunts will have much pleasure and joy in your success."

"I do not labor so dreadfully hard," replied Berthold, in a tone as though he meant to apologise somewhat, while he closed up the port-folio in which he was writing his composition.

"To-day, for all I care, you may work as hard as you please," said Max, "to-day I want to spend in doing nothing, and for this purpose require no one to assist me. Yesterday I danced the whole night, and to-morrow evening I have a mind to try the same experiment during another night; therefore, to-day sleep cannot hurt me, and you, Emil, have no need to be in the least afraid that I shall rob you of your bosom friend."

"If I actually was at one time afraid of such a result, or if I even still dread it, it is surely not meant for my own, but for his sake," rejoined Emil, annoyed by the flippant speech of Rosner.

"O, my good Emil" said Max, "it was indeed not my intention, in stumbling up over the ninety-five steps of the stairway leading to this room, to reflect on the momentous question whether you are afraid for my, your, or his sake, good hearted, kind Emil, but with the sole object to ask you, Berthold, for a favor."

"And what may this be?" asked Berthold.

"You know quite well," replied Rosner, "that I am expected to recite a speech to the professor when I hand him the present. Well, this could readily be accomplished, were it not that the old gentleman is so very pedantic and weighs every single word; but now it is impossible for any one to speak before him a solitary word that he has not personally carefully committed to paper."

"This surely is nothing very difficult to accomplish," interposed Emil; "this—"

"Who speaks of difficult or easy," said Rosner, interrupting him. "One can scrawl such a thing on paper, even if he be half asleep, but one needs to have an inclination to do so, and this inclination I have not. Perhaps one of you may take compassion on poor Rosner, and catch for him a few of such worn-out, absurd holiday phrases as are expected."

"Why not? With a great deal of pleasure!" answered Berthold. Emil smiled.

"You especially understand thoroughly how to handle such stuff," said Rosner, now turning to Emil, "you have before this, if I am correct, shown yourself great in this business."

"What then?" asked Emil.

"What then?" replied Rosner, excited, "what then? Do the work; I do not mind spending a few guilders to compensate you."

"No?" said Emil, in a decided tone, "I will not do it."

"Are you offended at my offer?" asked Max, and a derisive smile played around his lips.

"Not in the least," rejoined Emil; "on the contrary, I would be glad if I could earn myself something by mere copying, how could I—"

"Why, then, you braggadocio, no?" interrupted him Max, a second time.

"Why? I will explain this without circumlocution," answered Emil. "Look here, I know it very well, and Berthold, and all our companions know it also, and even you know the truth of it in your own soul, that you are not capable to catch yourself the holiday phrases of which you spoke."

"Ho! ho! now I like you again, only continue!"

"If you had now come," said Emil, earnestly, "and said, 'I cannot do this, I cannot collect my thoughts sufficiently for this task, I would have served you with pleasure in this matter, I would have done you a favor, a case which is of frequent occurrence among our school companions; but, if you imagine to be able to cover up your deficiencies, in my estimate, by the offer of money, as you do with others by means of arbitrary demeanor or enticements to pleasure, you are greatly deceived.'"

These words raised in Rosner a terrible fury. Gladly would he have replied to Emil, but he could find no words to do so.

"Jew boy!" he whispered between his teeth, trembling with rage, and jumping up from the arm chair, he rushed out through the door which he flung to in going out.

"Have you heard," asked Emil of his friend, "how far your friendship extends? Jew boy?"

"Not for me but for you was the opprobrious name intended," responded Berthold.

"Opprobrious name?" repeated Emil. "I don't regard the 'Jew' as a disgrace, for you the expression may, perhaps, convey something offensive, but not for me."

"You are right," answered Berthold, in an ill-humor, "you have guessed correctly, I should feel myself insulted at this word, because people designate by it the totality of all those qualities which distinguish the Jewish youth from his Christian companions, and indeed in an advantageous, but in the most injurious manner. Only the stupid assumption which you always display towards him, for a reason to me unknown, could have induced him to forget himself so far as to call you—"

"Do you call that assumption, when I do not creep and jump to help Mr. Rosner if the object be to cover up his ignorance, and to conceal his self-conceit? I have not the least desire to tremble before him, I do not feel myself flattered by any intercourse with him, and I find much more pleasure to take a walk in a lonely road with the poorest of my fellow-students, than to be most graciously treated as a Jew in Rosner's house."

Berthold remained silent. The words of his friend had offended him; he was in no condition to confute them, therefore there sprung up out of this feeling of offended pride a secret wrath, and this a bitter one, against his friend, with whom he had been so intimately connected.

But Emil was rejoiced that at length he had mustered the courage to tell his friend freely and candidly his opinion, he was rejoiced because he believed things would take another turn.

When Berthold and his friend Rosner met the following morning, the latter displayed an angry countenance, and young Hirschberg became accordingly more angry yet with Emil.

"I mean to go home with you, said Berthold, when the lectures were ended for the day.

"What do you want to do there?" asked Rosner, proudly.

"I want to communicate something to you," replied Berthold.

"Well, then, come along," rejoined the other, smiling.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE HOUSE OF THE MACCABEES.

[CONTINUED].

Syrian missionaries, soldier-guarded, began everywhere to make their appearance, to instruct the people in the rites of their apostasy. In all places the king's edict was obeyed. Everything Jewish went out of use,—Sabbaths, festivals, circumcision, and the sacrifices of the law. The Greek mythology was enthroned, and a gigantic statue of Jupiter arose upon the altar of burnt-offering, with a smaller altar near on which to sacrifice to him. Altars, groves, idol-chapels, sprung up in every city. Processions of Bacchus advanced along the streets of Jerusalem, with wretched Jews compelled to officiate and carry the symbols consecrated to the drunken deity. Above all things, the tyrant's emissaries were ordered to search out the parchment rolls of the law, and these precious documents were covered with desecrating pictures or cast into the flames. To practise the least Jewish observance was so perilous a thing that two new-born infants which had been circumcised were hung by the neck around the necks of their mothers, thus led publicly through the city, and then flung over the walls.

The town of Modin is one of those spots we are greatly disappointed not to find upon our maps, and one of those, let us hope, for which the honor of identification is in store during the new exploration of Palestine now going forward. It is thought to have been near to Lydda, and it was certainly within sight of the Mediterranean sea. Here dwelt the old priest Mattathias, great-grandson of Chasmon, now more familiar to us in a Latin dress as Asmonæus, from whom the family takes the name in history of Asmonæans; and he had five sons, John, Simon, Judas, Eleazar, and Jonathan. It was a splendid household—all brave, all religious, father and sons alike—and the family enjoyed the chief consideration and rank in the community of Modin. The royal emissary having arrived here in due course, and summoned the people, to explain to them the object of his visit, addressed himself first to Mattathias, urging him, as the great man of the place to set the people an example of obedience, to the king, promising that his compliance should make him the personal friend of the sovereign, and bring honor and wealth to himself and his sons. An altar stood already prepared for apostates to come forward and profess upon it their change of faith. But the venerable and noble-hearted priest, lifting up his voice replied, "Though all the nations that are under the king's dominions obey him, and fall every one away from the religion of their fathers, and give consent to his commandments, yet will I and my sons and my brethren walk in the covenant of our fathers. God forbid that we should forsake the law and ordinances! We will not harken to the king's words to go from our religion either on the right hand or the left." This brave protest uttered, an unhappy Israelite stepped up to the altar in the presence of the assembly, prepared to set the example which the faithful priest refused. "Which thing when Mattathias saw, he was inflamed with zeal and his reins trembled, neither could he forbear to show his anger according to judgment: wherefore he ran and slew him upon the altar." Nor did the recreant fall alone; the royal commissioner fared the same bloody fate at the hand of this new Phinehas, and the altar was demolished. Throughout the city was heard the uplifted voice of the priest, crying: "Whosoever is zealous of the law and maintaineth the covenant, let him follow me!" To the mountains and the secret places of the wilderness they fled, he and his sons, and as many as were prepared to stand with them in the breach. The solitudes were alive with armed refugees, men, wives, children, and cattle peopled the rocky fastnesses, and the vast caverns of that country were turned into fortresses sufficient to keep the enemy at

bay. In one of these no fewer than one thousand souls were collected, and the cowardly assailants, repeatedly baffled, at length remembered the weak point of the defenders, their over scrupulous reverence for the Sabbath day; and for this they waited accordingly. It was not always that the Sabbath-keeping nation—guardians of that great institution bestowed for the blessing of all our race—it was not always that they treated their precious deposits with the quibbling hollowness of which we have some familiar examples; and there is no more affecting instance of heartfelt devotion to a cause anywhere to be found than in the incident now before us. The persecutors came forward to offer battle to the garrison of the cave. "Howbeit," says the narrative, "they answered them not, neither cast they a stone at them, nor stopped the places where they lay hid; but said, Let us die in our innocency: heaven and earth shall testify for us that ye put us to death wrongfully." Every soul of them perished accordingly. But like a wise leader, Mattathias induced the rest of his followers to come to other views of duty; and henceforth it was an agreed point that they should feel no scruple in defending their lives on the Sabbath day. The patriot cause prospered, and the venerable priest could by-and-by lead his forces down from his mountain strongholds and visit the cities, where he cut off the persecutors that fell in his way, restored the synagogue worship, recovered several of the precious rolls of the law, and revived the circumcision of children. Having thus inaugurated a brave resistance, he sank under the weight of age in the second year of his work. Before death, he gathered his sons around him, and bade them be zealous for the law and give their lives for the covenant of their fathers; reminding them of the worthies of ancient days, and the everlasting name that they had gotten—Abraham, Joseph, Joshua, Caleb, David, Elijah, and not forgetting Phinehas, the "zealous and fervent," whose act his own so much resembled, nor those confessors of the Captivity—Ananias, Azarias, Misael, and Daniel, whose fidelity unto death they were each now called on to imitate. Of all the five brethren, two had in particular struck him as in advance of the rest—Judas for valor, and Simon for sagacity; and accordingly he bade them follow the former in arms and the latter in counsel. "So he blessed them, and was gathered to his fathers."—A. M. 3595.

Judas lost no time in carrying forward the work to which his father had dedicated the whole family. "And all his brethren helped him, and so did all they that held with his father, and they fought with cheerfulness the battle of Israel. So he got his people great honor, and put on a breastplate like a giant, and girt his warlike harness upon him; and he made battles, protecting the host with his sword. In his acts he was like a lion, and like a lion's whelp roaring for his prey." Such is the description of this famous warrior by the author of the Book of Maccabees, who also gives him, the very first time he is mentioned, viz., when his father and the family are introduced in the narrative, the surname of Maccabæus. Why he was so called the writer does not explain, nor does Josephus, who introduces him just in the same way, apparently not deeming anything peculiar in his case requiring explanation, any more than in the various surnames given at the same time to all the other brethren. A title, however, which has since acquired so great a celebrity, has not been passed over by the curiosity of the ingenious, who have attempted to fit it with a derivation, that would sufficiently account for its origin. That which is usually adopted is the Hebrew word Makkab, signifying a hammerer, which certainly suited the winner of such brilliant victories and the dealer of such heavy blows as Judas in the course of his career won and dealt. Others, however, after the Jewish rabbis,

look for its birth in the initial letters of a motto inscribed upon his banner, forming the artificial word Maccabi, the motto in full being a quotation from Exod. xv. 11 "Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods?"

Under its new guidance the cause continued to prosper. Judas went round to all the cities, threw into them garrisons of the national forces, restored the pure worship and its adherents and cut off the oppressor everywhere. But the enemy was not negligent, and there soon arrived a general of Antiochus at the head of an army to take the field against the revolt. Judas and his patriots met him in open battle, defeated, and slew him. A second general and a second army succeeded the first, and fared likewise. A third commander, at the head of 20,000 men, followed; a numbers surpassing anything the national hero could hope to raise; and so sure were the invaders of the issue, that their camp was crowded with slave-merchants, whose heavy money-bags tempted the spoilers to all their efforts for victory. Six thousand Israelites were all that could be mustered; and even these were reduced to a little band of half the size, when proclamation was made, according to the ancient law, for all who had built houses, betrothed wives, planted vineyards, or were fearful, to return home. But the remnant and its leader were animated with all the spirit of the warriors of the old theocracy, and addressed themselves to the God of their fathers, as Moses, Samuel, Gideon, Jephtha had done before. No supernatural help is recorded, and no stars in their courses fighting for them from heaven; but not the less did help divine reward men of faith and trust. By a skillful movement, which turned a stratagem of the enemy entirely against himself, they won the day, inflicting heavy losses upon their giant foe, and capturing all his spoil, including the merchants who had come to buy them up. The battle occurred A. M. 3596, at Emmaus. A deliverance of Israel, almost worthy of being called a resurrection, was now indeed taking place under the leadership of this valiant Maccabee; but it was, and was long about to be, an obstinate struggle: for yet another general followed, and another expedition from Syria, only, however, to be hurled back as before. By such repeated success—though all was not won—Judas and his patriots felt themselves sufficiently masters of their own district to think of the recovery and restoration of the Temple at Jerusalem, and all joyfully bent their steps to the beloved spot. A lamentable scene of ruin and desolation greeted their arrival. "They saw the Sanctuary desolate, and the altar profaned, and the gates burnt up, and shrubs growing in the courts as in a forest or in one of the mountains, yea, and the priests' chambers pulled down," and the assembled host, overcome at the sight, "rent their clothes and made great lamentation, and cast ashes upon their heads, and fell down flat to the ground upon their faces, and blew an alarm with the trumpets, and cried toward heaven." Having thus given vent to their feelings, they proceeded to work with a good will. The priestly order was commissioned to the labor of reviving the Temple and its worship, and others took charge of the city restorations, while fighting-men were set apart to keep in check the garrison on the hill, which had not been yet, and could not be for a long time to come, dislodged from their stronghold. By degrees all things assumed a brighter aspect, and their ancient order and beauty. A new altar of burnt-offerings stood in the court; a new veil was hung before the Holy of Holies; the golden table, the candlestick, the incense altar again appeared in their places, all new; the sacrifices were once more slain, lamps were lit, incense ascended; and to defend the service and the worshippers from future molestation, the Temple was counter-fortified and garrisoned against the Gentile foes upon the opposite heights. A solemn service

of dedication, lasting through eight days, began on the very anniversary of the profanation (which had taken place three years before), "on the twenty-fifth day of the ninth month," about mid-winter day, A. M. 3596. Prostrate on the ground they "worshipped and praised the God of heaven, who had given them success," and had taken away their reproach among the heathen; and a decree was made that this blessed restoration should be celebrated in Israel by a yearly festival for ever. Nor did succeeding generations forget their mercy, or fail to recognise in it a great national event. Antiochus Epiphanes, who was personally engaged in other distant enterprises while his arms were being so disgraced in Judea, was greatly incensed at the news which reached him at various times; but as he hastened home to organise an overwhelming army which should make Jerusalem the grave of the Jews, he was seized with a loathsome disorder, and died on the road, about the end of A. M. 3597. The removal of the tyrant, though it brought a minor on his throne, did not leave the cause of Israel unquestioned and accomplished, and the war of independence had still to be maintained against the great power of the Syrian monarchy. So successfully, however, did Judas cope with it, that ere long he was strong and important enough in the world to apply for the honor of an alliance with the Senate and People of Rome. This was the lordliest power in existence at that time, and yet it condescended to grant the boon; but before the news of assistance reached the shores of Palestine, the valiant Maccabæus was no more. He had fallen in battle, after a splendid career of six years, in A. M. 3601. Jonathan, the youngest of the five brothers, now succeeded to the leadership, and the cause, during seventeen years that he was spared to head it, prospered in his hands likewise. Happily for that cause, the Syrian monarchy just about this time began to give signs of internal weakness, in being torn by competitors and civil war; and the Jewish chief being of weight enough in the balance to be courted by contending rivals, fortunately took the side which ultimately proved the strongest, and of course shared in the fruits of success. The result to him was nothing less than his advancement to the dignity of High Priest. —[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

SINGULAR ORNAMENT.

A brooch worn by Countess K—has recently been the subject of conversation in an eminent company of polished nobility who are now exiles in Paris. Enclosed by twenty brilliant upon a dark blue ground lapis-lazuli, and protected by a glass in front, may be seen four bent pins, wrought together in the form of a star. The history of this singular ornament is contained in the following communication:—The Count K—was, in his own country, suspected of being too much inclined to politics, and was, consequently, without examination or inquiry, torn from the bosom of his family by police officers, conveyed to a dark dungeon. Days, weeks, months passed away without his being brought to trial. The unhappy man saw himself robbed of every succor. In the stillness of death and darkness of the grave he felt not only his strength failing him, but also his mind wandering. He, who feared not to appear before his judges, now trembled before himself. Conscious of his danger, he endeavored to find something to relieve himself from the double misery of idleness and loneliness, and thus preserve him from a terrible insanity. Four pins, which happened accidentally to be in his coat, had fortunately escaped the notice of the jailer. He threw the pins upon the earth, which alone was the floor of his dungeon, and then employed himself in seeking for them in the darkness. When, after a tiresome search, he succeeded in finding them, he threw them down anew; and so, again did he renew his voluntary task. All day long, he groped about with his hand until he found the pins which he had intentionally scattered. This fearful yet beneficial recreation continued for six years. At last, a great political event opened suddenly the doors of his prison. The Count had just scattered his pins, but he would not leave his cell without taking with him his little instruments of his own preservation from despair and madness. He soon found them, for now the clear bright light of day beamed in through the doorway of the dungeon. As the Count related the sad story to the Countess she seized the pins with eagerness. Those crooked, brass pins, which, during six fearful years, had been scattered and gathered alternately, had become to her as precious relics; and now, set in a frame of brilliant worth \$400, as a treasure of much greater value, she wears them on her bosom.

"Voice of Israel." SECOND EDITION.

וְקוֹל רַבְרָאוֹ כְּקוֹל הַמִּטְוֶה
 "And the voice of his words is like the voice of the multitude." (Dan. x. 6.)

Terms:

The "VOICE OF ISRAEL," published semi-monthly and delivered in the City to Subscribers, by Carriers—
 Per Month..... 25 cts.
 Per Year, in advance..... \$3 00

A few advertisements will be inserted at fair rates.

M. WEISS, PUBLISHER, 511 Sacramento Street.

מבט חרל"ה

December 31st..... עשרה ינואר
 January 3d..... עשרה ינואר
 4th..... עשרה ינואר

San Francisco: Friday, December 30, 1870.

NOTICE.

On the 2d of December, we disposed of the proprietorship—the name, good will, and assets, of the *VOICE OF ISRAEL*—to gentlemen, who have been long and favorably known as residents of San Francisco. They purpose to issue the paper semi-monthly (for the present), and will steadfastly endeavor to conduct it in such a manner as to merit the patronage of a reasonable portion of the community, to the end that the *VOICE OF ISRAEL* may prove an *humble* *Voice to Israel*, and by a continued series of moral, intellectual, and conservative articles (contributed and selected), assist in keeping awake that spirit which, were it not for the Jewish press and our religious schools, might in the next generation be likely to slumber.

The future success of the paper, we trust, will, in a measure, obliterate the recollection of our shortcomings.

M. Weiss.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Contributions will be thankfully received, duly acknowledged, and if meritorious, accepted and liberally paid for.

Communications, to receive attention, should be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith.

We do not, of course, endorse the opinions of our correspondents and contributors, although feeling it a duty to be liberal as to the use of our columns.

Address all communications to

Publisher "Voice of Israel."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We beg to return Messrs. Frank Bros. Stationers, our warmest thanks for the successful efforts of their brother, Mr. Isaac H. Frank, of Helena, M. T., to establish our paper in that city, with a yearly subscription list and advance payment. A few more such zealous advocates and the "Voice" will soon take wide and firm roots.

Our grateful acknowledgments are also due to our "True Friend" at North Beach, for his exertions in our behalf, the handsome product of which, the subscription list and money, we have received.

Proprietors and Publishers

"VOICE OF ISRAEL."

The demand for the paper was continuous this morning, at the office. The carriers in the Southern and Western portions of the city being recognized as carrying the *VOICE OF ISRAEL*, disposed of their entire complement before half their subscribers were furnished. The gratifying necessity to issue a SECOND EDITION of ONE THOUSAND copies, is offered as an apology to our Interior Patrons for one day's later mailing.

PROPRIETORS & PUBLISHER
 VOICE OF ISRAEL.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

The Poet and Artist, draw their inspiration by contemplating the sublime and beautiful, in nature. The minister draws his inspiration, to fulfil his mission of peace and good-will towards all mankind, from Holy Writ. He has a word of cheer for the most desolate heart, a word of love and kindness for the greatest sinner. But the Editor must chronicle the events of the day from observation of actual life as he finds it. This is no easy task to perform; since, in commenting thereon he must be careful not to allow his conscientiousness to get the better of his judgment; for the former prompts him to draw the picture presented to him from actual observations in its true colors—thereby pointing out the dangers which threaten the social or moral welfare of the community, while the latter teaches him, that the truth, mighty and powerful as it is, must not be told at all times, if he wishes to achieve success as a journalist. But since our journal has been devoted to the cause of "Literature, Progress, Freedom of Thought and Humanity," and the elevation of our people in the estimation of the world at large, we feel it our duty, painful as it is, and distasteful as it may prove to the general reader, to speak of matters as we find them and with the humble ability at our command to awaken our people to a timely sense of the evil threatening as we believe almost every household. This evil we sincerely believe originates in a want of proper home government and discipline; in this respect at least, we are far behind our parents, who taught us humility and contentment in all the changes of life, industry and perseverance, and that he who looks upon labor as degrading, and idly folds his arms, will have only himself to blame if in the end he be crushed by the contempt of his fellow men. And we were further taught love and respect for the aged; and sympathy for the poor and afflicted, and these lessons were so deeply engraved upon our minds and hearts that we won the admiration of even our enemies and persecutors. How different the education of the present day. True, neither pains nor money is spared that our sons may go to college, and our daughters be taught showy accomplishments, French, music, dancing—but where is moral instruction (to say nothing of religion)? Where the modesty, self-respect and gentle dignity, which should clothe our daughters with the true beauty of maidenhood? Where the solid household knowledge, to fit them to become good wives and mothers in Israel? Where, the humility, industry and self-reliance, which should adorn our young men? Alas! Where? Our daughters are parlor and street ornaments, not allowed to take part in household duties lest they soil their white hands though it matters not if they soil their minds and hearts and souls by reading sensational novels and witnessing immoral plays on the holy Sabbath day. They are allowed to be escorted to school and to ice cream saloons, skating rinks, etc., by our youths who should be busy fitting themselves for a future career of usefulness, instead of leading

the useless, aimless, lives they now do; for notwithstanding the fortunes expended upon their education, they are fit for little else than bookkeepers or copyists; with whom cities are generally overstocked. Better develop a healthy, vigorous, and perfect manhood, physically, morally and intellectually, in the foundery, the machine shop, or nature's own beautiful laboratory—the farm.

Is the picture we have drawn too highly colored? We believe not, but rather the contrary. We are reluctant to think that this evil has made the progress revealed by our late observations. Parents! the remedy lies with you; pause, ere it be too late! Remember the lessons of your own childhood! Seek to give your children the same training you have received, so will you be blessed with their love and respect and gratitude even as you blessed your parents therewith.

MONTIFIORE LODGE No. 51, I. O. B. B.

This Lodge gave their Annual Ball last evening at Pacific Hall. It was in every sense a credit to the occasion and gave evidence that the members know how to get up a good ball. The object was in aid of the Widow and Orphan Fund; this, and the well-known reputation of the members effected quite a large sale of tickets.

The ball has excited the usual interest that the fair sex take in such occasions and at an early hour the floor was well filled with lovely ladies, and exquisite gallants, who were certainly the gayest that have assembled in this hall since it was built. Having safely ensconced ourselves we were enabled to obtain a fair view of the floor and vividly brought to recollection scenes of like nature in which we had indulged in our youth; and although indisposition prevented us from participating, we could well conceive the enjoyment depicted on every countenance. A most charming spectacle was presented. Bright eyes flashed, and sweet lips smiled, while, beneath the glare of gaslight, handsome toilets showed their most enchanting colors and costly jewels flashed back their brightening rays. Where so many belles and beaux were present it is invidious to particularize. The ladies wore immense trails, but to the credit of the fair wearers, never were trails wielded more gracefully. The programme was admirably arranged and eagerly scanned by the devotees of Terpsichore and each dance engaged in with a gusto which was truly enthusiastic. The committee left nothing undone to make the affair a success, and we understand that the financial result is fairly satisfactory.

COLLEGE ENDOWMENT.—The \$10,000 referred to in our previous issue, was deposited with the Congregation B'nai Yeshurun, of Cincinnati, as a donation towards a fund for the support of a college for the education of Ministers, Rabbies, Teachers, etc. The name of the donor is Henry Adler, of Lawrenceburg, Ind.

The *Israelite* in giving publicity thereto, uses the following appropriate language:

"Mr. Adler has the immortal honor of having made the first substantial move in this direction. His name will forever be inscribed at the head of an institution which, once established, will outlast all monuments of marble or brass, and will do more good to the sacred cause of Judaism and progressive humanity, than all the wealth of millionaires bequeathed to posterity can do. God bless Henry Adler."

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.—The Hebrew Orphan Asylum, N. Y., having some time ago been presented with the material of a printing office, by Jesse Seligman Esq., we glean from our exchanges that this branch of the Industrial school will shortly issue a "monthly" under the title of "Young Israel." It is to be a magazine of 48 pages. The subscription price is fixed at \$3.00 per annum.

"Young Israel," may your voice be powerful for the future good and welfare of Judaism.

FAIR—HEBREW ORPHAN ASYLUM.—The total receipts of the "Great Fair" in New York, (which closes this week,) up to the 16th instant amounted to \$127,361.31. A series of entertainments complementary to the ladies all of whom worked so steadfastly, are being arranged. Now Ferrets.

A Russian translation of Mr. Deutsch's essay on the Talmud has just appeared in St. Petersburg under the title of "Chito Takoe Talmud."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FINIS—Again you err. We simply asked who are you? How do you propose to benefit Judaism? You decline giving your name. Please excuse our noticing the original matter further. As to your "second Note," we hope, it will be (as you threaten—) final.

SAN JOAQUIN—Would have responded sooner; please read notice "to correspondents." Real name and address should be given. Many queries could be and should be replied to by letter and not spread before the public, whom it frequently interests but little. We say this much here and trust correspondents will give name and address. What you refer to, upon inquiry, we learn, it was the Rabbi at Pfalsburg, who closed the Synagogue and protested against the judgment. The judgment refers to the Judge, who ordered the witness to be sworn in the neighboring Synagogue. The Rabbi wrote to CREMIEUX and received a dispatch in these words: "My friend, you acted well. Persist in the course you took. I will defend you at any Bar in France."

ROUMANIA—Matters pertaining thereto have filled the columns of the press during the past few months. We send you the issue with the address of Consul Peixotto, from which you can glean responses to several of your inquiries. To your fourth query would say the "Alliance Israelite Universelle" gave considerable attention to the persecutions of the Israelites, and invoked European influence in 1858 and for some time afterwards to a successful issue.

RACHEL—Try again. It is rhyme but not poetry.

W. J. K. JACKSON—Send your name, we will reply by letter. The matter is one upon which any of our Rabbies would be happy to enlighten you.

HEIRESS—Even if "the facts are so," it signifies the exception, not the rule. Had you framed the communication somewhat differently, we would have inserted it, but presume you wished us to compose an article thereupon; this we feel constrained to decline.

S. T. P.—SACRAMENTO—Will feel indebted for the Club of 50, but prefer until compelled to have recourse to Agencies to decline so large a commission. As to the advertisements, we seek to render our paper a readable one, with a large list of subscribers, and purpose, when advertisements seek its columns, (commanded by its general circulation,) to increase its pages.

HONEST M.—You perceive the necessity for giving real name. We are in receipt of a note thus signed, but in a very different handwriting. It is not from the one, who, over the same "nom de plume" wrote us recently. To this party we say, we cannot publish such notes. The \$5 accompanying the same, will be returned, upon proving ownership, by calling at the office.

LEAH—Vindex—Multum in Parvo—Too lengthy

W. W. JULIUS and ISRAEL, Los Angeles, will be answered by letter, if real name be given. The queries have very trifling points.

ALTHOUGH the Jews of the Grand-Duchy of Baden enjoy rights with their fellow-citizens, and a Jew was for some time Minister of Finance, the office of a simple burgomaster was never yet entrusted to a Jew. This fact renders the recent election of Herr Leopold Guggenheimer, of Gallingen, to that office, of more than local interest, and gains in significance through the circumstance that out of 304 voters, 206 voted for Guggenheimer.

THE *Israelite* is loud in its praise of Jacob and Leopold Mayer, who have been unremitting in their exertions to the sick and wounded in the Arsenal Hospital at Mannheim. More than 200 patients, have gratefully acknowledged the attention bestowed upon them by these two gentlemen.

LAUREN SIBERS.—These youthful artists of our city gave a concert Dec. 13th, at Steinway Hall, New York. The *Messenger* says: "The well earned reputation of the fair pianists, on the Pacific shore, was sufficient to fill the Hall," and mentions among the details that it was one of the finest given during the season.

Juvenile Department.

RESPONSES.

The following have been received in response to the request for "a terse moral precept wherein any certain vowel is almost alternately repeated."

Preserve these precepts ever more. Be pure in thought; fear nought in sleep.—By X. A., pupil Temple Emanu-El.

Persevere, ye perfect men. Ever keep these, precepts, ten.—By V. A. E., Sutter street Synagogue School.

The others we omit, tho' some of which are pretty good, but all contain several vowels.

This latter, by V. A. E., has the vowel E almost alternately; contains no other vowel, and is in poetical measure as requested.

To the following: "What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and yet gave to each of his children." We have received some thirty-four answers. "W. L." "Ida." "Nine years old." "Y. Z." Clara and Bina correctly say, a Parent.—"Tillie." "S. T." "Edith." and "Young Sister," say a Brother and Sister. The remaining ones are incorrect.

TO THE "EDITOR VOICE OF ISRAEL."

Seeing that a portion of your worthy paper is devoted to the correspondence of juveniles, being called the "Juvenile Department," I take the liberty to offer you a correspondence of mine, and hope it may be worthy of a place in your paper.

A CHILD'S DUTY TO ITS PARENTS.

This subject has been too often dwelt upon by minds, more fertile, by far, than mine, to allow me to make any impression by what I am to say; but still, as I feel that this duty belongs to me, I feel also that I have a right to speak upon the subject.

First, we see the child in its infancy, lying undisturbed in its cradle. The mother sits by its side, watching its every movement, and allowing each thought of hers to rest upon her darling. She wonders, whether he is perfectly comfortable, and continually adjusts the pillows in a manner which, she thinks, will set her babe at ease. Again, when the father leaves the house for his place of business in the morning, his thoughts are of his treasure, lying in its cradle, and smiling its sweet infant smile. All day long, amid the whirl and excitement of business, this thought occupies his mind, and he longs for the evening, when he can once more unfold his darling in his arms.

In a few short months, the child leaves the cradle and is able to walk about. He sits beside his mother and prattles that sweet baby talk, which is so full of mirth and glee. With his bright eyes dancing, he relates to his mother some little incident of the morning.

How she watches her darling with all a fond mother's pride, and prays to God to spare him that he may, at some future time, shine forth, as a star, among the illustrious of the age! In a few years, he attends school, is always at the head of his class, and passes the examination with the highest honors. He follows this course of life for several years, until, at length, the boy ripens into manhood. The childish thoughts of the boy are put aside, and he enters upon the duties of a man. How the hearts of the parents thrill with pride, when they behold their son, him, whom they have so carefully reared, from his infancy, ripened into manhood, as a small and delicate bud, by careful nursing, blooms into a large and beautiful flower! He enters business, and thrives for some time. But alas! even the best may be lured from the path of virtue, by those tempters, who manage so well to win the affection of their victims. Well, this young man, good and beautiful as he is, listens to the tempter, drinks in their honeyed words, and falls a victim to their wiles. His name, coupled with disgrace, is spoken, of by some contemptuously, and by others pityingly. But still, when all these are turned against him, and look upon him with disdain, those everlasting friends, still cherish the same love for him. The mother, with a breaking heart, beseeches him to repent, and return to the path of virtue. His father, taking him aside, pleads with him, and shows him his error, and finally obtains his promise to reform. With lighter heart than they have carried in their bosoms for some time, they once again assemble around the domestic hearth. Years pass by in the rapid flight of time, and the father and mother become old and infirm.

It now becomes the duty of the son, to comfort his parents in their old age, as they have, until now, striven through so many hardships and difficulties, to make a model man of him. True, he should do this, but will this alone suffice? No; he should endeavor, through all his existence, to render the lives of his parents a blessing to them, and he will find, sooner or later, that all the respect, love and reverence, which he may bestow upon them, will not be sufficient to repay them for all the care they have lavished upon him.

MIRIAM.

"VOICE OF ISRAEL."

In perusing your last issue I perceived with joy that your paper is to have a Juvenile Department, and I believe that I express the sentiment of my Jewish classmates when I say that we rejoice to have an opportunity of vindicating the behaviour of school girls, so unjustly censured of late, from many quarters, by prudish and straight-laced pedants. Now I cannot perceive why, when the whole world is crying for more liberty, we school girls should not have our share of this highly prized article. I claim that we of to-day are neither better nor worse than our predecessors. If the happy days of childhood (of which we hear so much) are never to return, why should we not make them as happy as possible? If we like at times to attend balls, Soirees, Theatres and social gatherings generally, are we worse than our mothers, who, even to this day like society as we girls do! I think after our brain taxing studies to please our parents, it is unkind to curtail our few innocent pleasures.

"Will you be promoted?" is the everlasting question ringing in our ears, on our return from school; "you are sixteen and not yet graduated and Minnie L. was only fifteen and a half when she graduated," and by such means we are constantly reminded that the chief aim of our life, should be to graduate at sixteen. At times the thought occurs to us: "And after graduating, what then?" I for one have seen girls, who graduated with the highest honors, married to men who had received a common school education (and many not even that), for whom music had no charms. Of what use to these women were algebra, geometry, geography, philosophy, which had to be quickly thrown aside for the important study of domestic economy, which they had wholly neglected? Parents I think should see that their children were prepared for the usual needs and emergencies of life, so that when married they may not be hinderances and burdens, as at present, to their husbands, but, as intended by God and nature, their true help-mates.

E. K.

TO SABBATH-SCHOOL CHILDREN.

NUMBER II.

CHARADE.—By IDA.—I am composed of thirteen letters. My 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, was the exclamation made by many San Franciscans upon rising early the last "cold spell." My 7th, 2d, 6th, and 13th, is what many a one has often called themselves, and yet could never forgive one for so calling him. My 4th, 2d, 11th, and 13th, is one of the recently developed resources of the Pacific Coast. My 13th, 12th, 11th, and 7th, is in every printed book, and every letter ever written; and upon all bushes, trees, and plants. My 4th, 2d, 6th, and 13th, I advise every one to keep; yet no one can hold or handle it. My whole I would so love to see agreed upon—a uniformity of faith, ceremonial practice and observance, for the sake of our children's children, evermore.

Whereabouts did Noah strike the first nail in the Ark?—By Japheth.

[Contributions for this department are solicited.]

RELIGIOUS CULTURE.

It is refreshing to perceive from the tenor of several communications, which we have received, that Parents are becoming more thoroughly imbued with the necessity of their children attending the sessions of their religious schools. A contribution, signed "An Amending Parent," and another, "A Repentant Mother," (in themselves) speak volumes. We forbear publishing either of them, believing that the true object can be accomplished, at least through these columns, in a different manner, and more in consonance with the views of the general reader of the home circle.

B'nai B'rith Department.

בְּנֵי בְרִית חֹמַת הַדָּוָר

"VOICE OF ISRAEL."

PLEASE oblige many members, by eliciting a reply, viz: "Is a Lodge of the I. O. B. B., not acting morally wrong and in contradiction to the beautiful precepts of our order, 'benevolence, brotherly love and charity,' when she refuses to extend a helping hand to one of our members, because he stands suspended for non-payment of dues?"

G. G.

It would require more time and space than we can afford, to answer "G. G.," yet as the question is put with so much ingenuity that our not replying might be construed as conceding the point raised, we will answer. The Lodges of our Order have By-laws which every candidate is bound to sign, thereby declaring that he will cheerfully conform to all the laws, rules and regulations thereof, and none can in fact be initiated until he has read the Constitution of the Order and By-laws of the Lodge he desires to join. As every Lodge has a clause in her laws that a member suspended for non payment of dues loses all the rights of membership, we cannot well perceive how a Lodge can err in carrying out her laws; or how a member, who has been suspended for non conformity thereto, can justly complain of such action. The precepts of our Order, benevolence and charity, binding not merely upon the initiated, but upon the whole human family, are not violated by the adherence of the Lodge to the vital laws of its Constitution. We may however extend the precepts of our Order to the world at large, by helping forward to the full extent of our ability every noble charity. If a suspended member or one who never belonged to the Order, applies for aid and assistance, and if we find him worthy, we are equally taught by these precepts to help him. His desert should be his passport, and we believe that the members of any Lodge would require none other. The funds of a Lodge ought to be held sacred to discharge her obligations to its conforming members, and should not except in special cases be available for suspended members; otherwise, it is plain that the very existence of the Lodge would be endangered by such misapplications. We might fill pages with arguments, sustaining the correctness of our position; but the above may suffice.

I. O. B. B. ELECTIONS.

The following are the officers elected in the B'nai B'rith Lodges during this week to serve for six months, the Representative to the Grand Lodge, to serve for one year, viz:

MONTFLORE, No. 51.—President, Michael Cohn; Vice President, A. B. Marks; Recording Secretary, J. Lindeman; Treasurer, B. Blodis; Assistant Monitor, I. Aaron; Warden, M. Isaac; Guardian, I. Newmark.

CONSUMERS, No. 127.—President, Henry Landsberg; V. P., D. Charles Bloch; Rec. Sec., Harry M. Heinemann; Fin. Sec., Solomon Kahn; Treas., H. Zacharias; Asst. Monitor, I. Zacharias; Warden, Jacob Greenbaum; Guardian, G. Goldsmith; Representatives, Jacob Greenbaum, B. Rothschild, Simon Epstein, H. Newman.

MODER, No. 42.—Pres., S. Frohman; V. P., B. Speler; Sec., M. Waterman; Treas., I. Schoen; Asst. Mon., A. Samuels; Warden, Elias Levy; Guar., A. Reiss; Representatives, H. Kozminsky, Jules Cerf, M. Heller, L. Wertheimer, Moses Selig, Emanuel Levy, M. Lindheimer.

OPENS, No. 21.—Pres., Jos. Bien; V. P., Solomon Meyer; R. C., Marcus Levy, F. S. Louis Seldner; Treas., Morris Kalmuk; A. M. Saml. Platcheck; Warden, David Aron; Guardian, Falk Treiber; Trustees, Meyer Morgenstern, Sam. Graff, Seiras Solomons; Representatives, Joseph Bien, Seiras Solomons, Wm. Seallburg, M. Kalmuk, Louis Seldner, Fabian Topf, Jacob Zobel, Julius Platcheck, Meyer Morgenstern, Louis Lissner.

GOLDEN GATE, No. 129.—Pres., A. Summerfeld; V. P., L. Prager; Rec. Sec., E. Abrahamson; Fin. Sec., S. L. Goldberg; Treas., M. Cohn; Asst. Mon., J. G. Levy; Warden, A. Morris; Guardian, M. Michels; Trustees, J. Wolff, A. Cronberg, J. Bernstein; Representatives, Simon Wolff, J. Bernstein, W. Pribatch.

PACIFIC, No. 48.—Pres., Alex. L. Badt; V. P., Felix Marcuse; Rec. Secty., Jacob Liebes; Fin. Secty., G. Goldsmith; Treas., H. Kaplan;

Asst. Monitor, S. N. Davidsohn; Warden, A. Kaplan; Guardian, J. Rosenthal.

Representatives, Henry Schwartz, J. N. Choyinski, Louis Kaplan, Alex. L. Badt, L. Flatau, A. Kaplan, Jacob Gans, S. S. Arnheim.

DRY GOODS BUSINESS.—An item is going the rounds of newspaperdom, in substance that a large dry goods firm in Chicago, expend over forty thousand dollars annually for stationery. Nothing is said as to the nails used in packing the boxes. The lining a few thousand with straw paper is doubtless included with the counting house supplies. But this sinks into insignificance when we credit the old story that there was a mercantile house somewhere in the mountains of California, that saved over \$50,000—in a certain year in the article of Ink alone, by having their counting house force avoid dotting their Is or crossing their Ts. Query—how much business did they do? Who will undertake to cypher that out?

MADAME Friederike von Halle, who died recently at Mamburg, left a large sum of money to be distributed among the charities of that city as follows: \$100,000 marks banco (about the value of 1s. 6d. each) to the Halle Institution founded by her in 1868; 5,000 marks banco to the Jewish Girls' School; 5,000 marks banco to the Jewish Orphan Asylum for Girls; 5,000 marks banco to the Jewish Free School; 2,000 marks banco to the Jewish Hospital; and many more legacies of 1,000 and 500 marks banco for other charitable purposes.

EUREKA SOCIAL CLUB.—At the semi-annual meeting of this Club, held on Sunday the 18th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, Alex. L. Badt; Vice President, J. Abrahamson; Treasurer, H. Meyers; Committee of Arrangements, L. Flatau, A. Kaplan, T. Bearwald.

A soiree is to be given, in honor of the newly elected officers. The tickets for admission to which, are complimentary. We have no doubt the affair will pass off with the usual eclat, and afford much pleasure to those who have the honor to be invited to attend.

"I am going to the post-office, Bob; shall I inquire for you?" "Well, you may, if you have a mind to; but I don't think you'll find me there."

"A shoemaker" writes that he is not only willing to give woman her rights, but "her rights and lefts." This is his last joke—shoe-her.

You can't marry a-miss if you marry a widow.

BIRTHS.

GATTEL, BRANFORD.—In this city, Dec. 14th, a son.
AM LEO.—In this city, Dec. 15th, a daughter.
MARIE SNOW.—In this city, Dec. 17th, a daughter.
RENNADOT JACOB.—In this city, Dec. 20th, a son.
BOUCHONNET NELSON.—In this city, Dec. 25th, a son.
WOLF S.—In this city, Dec. 26th, a daughter.
MARKS M.—In this city, Dec. 27th, a son.

MARRIAGES.

MIRIAM DAVIS to EUGENIE SIMON.—In this city, Dec. 17th, by Rev. Dr. Jacob Frankel.
JACOBSON BRANFORD (of Nevada) to SARAH ISRAEL (of San Francisco).—In this city, Dec. 21st, by Rev. Dr. H. A. Henry.
LEVY LOUIS to ERIC WOODS.—In this city, Dec. 25th, by Rev. Dr. H. A. Henry.

DEATHS.

DAVIS HENRY, aged 25 years, in Angel Camp, Dec. 22d.
STRAUSS HENRY, aged 41 years, in this city, Dec. 23d.
HAAS, MADELINE MRS., aged 34 years, in Marysville, Dec. 25th.
BRODECK, DAVIS, aged 48 years, in this city, Dec. 27th; a native of Prussia.

ENGAGED.—A LOVE STORY.

[CONTINUED.]

"It is of no use my denying the impeachment," he said; "I must really apologise for having been so rude as to let you see you were unwelcome. My only excuse is, that I saw that the newcomers were ladies, but I did not notice more than that; and I can plead in farther extenuation, that I have seen the error of my ways, and have given up all idea of changing my carriage."

"I am sure, mamma, we must feel touched at the compliment of being preferred to a cigar; that is indeed a concession for a gentleman to make."

"You are really too severe upon me," Rupert laughed. "Ladies' society is of course preferable to a cigar; but one does not generally get ladies' society in a railway-carriage. One gets the ladies, but not their society. It is because ladies don't give us their society, because it is rare that one can exchange a word with them, still more rarely engage in conversation, that we take to our cigars. I would far rather talk than smoke; but I would rather enjoy a cigar than the silent contemplation of ladies' attire."

"I think your defence is a fair one," the elder lady said. "For my own part I cannot see why, in a first-class carriage, one should not enter into conversation with a gentleman—I mean of course when a lady has reached my time of life. Naturally, much depends upon the appearance and manner of the gentleman; but supposing no objection to arise from this score, I cannot see why we should not speak. Upon board ship, for example, during a long voyage, every one becomes friendly and intimate without the necessity of introduction. When I was young I made a voyage to India, and some of the friendships I formed on my way out and home, were among the most valued and lasting I ever made. We should be companions for the whole length of our journey, for we too are going to Chichester."

Rupert Holmes, after expressing his satisfaction at hearing that they were to travel so far together, volunteered the information that he was going to stay with his friends the Wilmots. As he mentioned the name, he fancied that he detected a slight glance of satisfaction upon the part of the young lady, and found from her mother that the Wilmots were intimate friends of her own. This served as a sort of introduction; and the rest of the journey was spent in a lively conversation, in which the theatres, exhibitions, books, society, and manners, all served as subjects for much skirmishing between Rupert and his young companion, the elder lady taking but little part, and occasionally dropping off into a short doze. Never did a journey seem so short to Rupert Holmes; and he was really sorry when the train slackened its speed for the Chichester station. However, he was consoled by the hope that he should soon meet his pretty fellow-passenger; for Jack Wilmot had spoken of sundry croquet-meetings as coming off, and at these he felt sure he should meet her. As the train drew up, he asked if he could be of any service; but the elder lady said that her servant would be there to meet her. Jack Wilmot was there upon the platform; and after shaking hands with Rupert, helped to assist the ladies out, shaking hands with them, and addressing them as Mrs. and Miss Turner, and adding to Rupert's great pleasure, as he said goodbye, "We shall see you to-morrow, I hope, Mrs. Turner?"

The reply was affirmative. Mrs. Turner nodded in a friendly way to Rupert. "We shall meet to-morrow, you see; good bye." Miss Turner made a very demure little bend in answer to Rupert's bow; and in another minute he was hurried off with his luggage to Wilmot's dog-cart, which was waiting outside the station.

"So, Master Rupert, you have been getting up a flirtation on your way down, eh? She is a very pretty girl, as you can see for yourself, and a clever

one, too; so mind what you are after, for I fancy she is a bit of a flirt."

"Who are they, Jack?"

"The old lady is a widow of an Indian banker who died long ago, and left her very well off. She came from this part of the country, I believe; so she returned, and bought a small place about a mile out of the town."

Rupert did not pursue the subject. It was quite enough for him to know that he was to meet Amy Turner—he had heard the mother use her given name—next day.

At lunch, on Jack's mentioning that Rupert had come down with the Turners, he found that Amy was the bosom friend of Miss Wilmot, and that she was the dearest girl in the world; a conclusion with which Rupert was rather inclined to agree. The next day there was a large croquet-party at the Elms, and Mr. Holmes was introduced in due form to Mrs. Turner and her daughter. The former lady was very cordial in her reception; the latter, to Rupert's amazement, was exceedingly demure and distant, and appeared disposed altogether to ignore their acquaintance of the preceding day. There was no opportunity for conversation at the moment, as Miss Wilmot came up and hurried Miss Turner and Rupert off to a game which was upon the point of commencing, and where two players were required. Here they were chosen upon opposite sides; principally, Rupert thought, by a little manoeuvring upon the part of the young lady. The game once fairly commenced, he was enabled to speak to her.

"So our journey of yesterday is to be ignored, Miss Turner?"

"How ignored, Mr. Holmes?"

"I don't know; I'm desirous of doing what is right and proper, and I am endeavoring to take my cue from you."

"What nonsense, Mr. Holmes! What did you expect me to do?—to rush forward with both hands extended, and express my delight at meeting you again?"

Rupert laughed.

"No Miss Turner, hardly that. But I did not expect you to treat me as an utter stranger."

"Not as a stranger, but still there is a difference: you see—there! it is your turn to play."

"What difference, Miss Turner?"

Rupert asked, as she came back to his side again.

"Dear me!" the girl said, half pettishly; "one would think that it was an unwilling witness you were cross-examining, Mr. Holmes. A good deal of difference—all the difference in the world. Before, you were a stranger, I might never see you again. Mamma was there to do proprieties; and of course I was able to laugh and talk with you as I choose. Don't you know it is a well known fact, that people always do get much more intimate—well, yes, flirt more if you like—away from home than they do in their own neighborhood. When people are never going to meet again, of course they need not be quite so stiff and particular as at other times. I have been angry with myself ever since for having talked so much. Yes, you may smile, Mr. Holmes, but I really have."

The girl was so evidently in earnest, that Rupert forbore to point out the weak part of her defense—the fact that she had found out at Reigate that he was going to stay with the Wilmots—and only said quietly, "I see what you mean, Miss Turner. Yes, I suppose there is some sort of difference; but I do not see why you should be angry with yourself. We certainly talked a good deal—that is, I talked a good deal; but our conversation could not, even by the most ill-natured, be called a flirtation; and your mamma was by your side. To me it was the most pleasant journey I ever made."

"Yes, it was a very pleasant journey," she said frankly; "and we knew, you see, who you were; that is, you were going to stay here, which served as a sort of introduction."

Rupert could not resist a slight smile at this bad attempt at self-justification, which entirely contradicted the former plea set up; and Miss Turner, at once reading his thoughts, colored slightly, and said, "Here, Mr. Holmes, it's your turn again; they are looking quite cross at us for not attending. We really must pay attention to the game."

From this period the girl gave Rupert no opportunities of renewing the conversation, but entered *con amore* into the game; croqueting him, he thought, with extra spite over and over again, and finally winning the game for her side most triumphantly. After this she said she would not play any more at present, and Rupert, also giving up his mallet, volunteered to assist her to find Mrs. Turner; a pursuit, however, which was not carried on long, for in a few minutes they took a seat and looked on at the other players.

That evening, Rupert came to the conclusion that Amy Turner was the nicest girl he had ever met, and that this time he was really seriously in for it. The croquet-party was acknowledged to be a great success; and as in the country people generally contrive to compress their year's amusements into the very smallest space, a constant succession of croquet and archery meetings, and picnics followed, and Rupert met Amy Turner nearly every day. By the end of a fortnight he was thoroughly convinced of the justice of the conclusion he had formed, and was resolved that he would take the earliest possible opportunity of bringing matters to a crisis. He thought, he felt almost sure that she cared for him; she was more quiet and shy now than she had been at first, and her color went and came when he talked to her. Yes, he felt sure that she loved him.

At the end of the fortnight a large ball was to be given in the neighborhood, and he hoped that he then should find an opportunity. The room was almost full that evening before the Turners arrived, and Rupert had just stood up for a quadrille, and was unable to go near Amy for some little time. He observed that a plain quiet-looking man of three or four and forty years old at once went up to her, took her from Mrs. Turner's arm, and stood up with her in the quadrille. While the dance went on they talked together earnestly and confidentially, and when it was over, continued walking round the room. As soon as Rupert could get free, he went up to her, and found that her card was already full for the next five or six dances. He put down his name and retired after a few words, and Amy continued promenading with her partner. Rupert took up his place at a doorway, round which several men were standing talking. It seemed that they too were watching Amy and her partner, for Rupert heard her name mentioned.

"It is quite true," "though it is hard to believe. The idea of pretty Miss Turner marrying Gaisford seems too absurd; but there's no doubt of it, I heard him mention it himself."

"There is nothing very wonderful about it," another said. "The usual rule—beauty against gold. She is an arrant flirt. But it is quite true. Gaisford's sister, Mrs. Standish, told me so. It seems it was arranged at Cheltenham three months ago. The Turners were stopping with an uncle or somebody there, and Gaisford happened to be there too, and of course they came together, and the matter was soon settled. It was not to be mentioned to a soul, because Gaisford had only been a widower nine months. So he stayed away till the year was up. There is no secret about it now, and they are to be married next month."

Rupert Holmes stood very quiet and still as he heard this news. He could not doubt it, and yet he could scarcely believe it. It was some time before he recovered, and he felt that he was so pale that it could not but be noticed. A waltz had begun now, Amy was still talking to her last partner. He moved quietly round and took up his position

behind them and presently heard Mr. Gaisford call her by her given name. Then Rupert Holmes turned and went out through the French windows behind him into the garden. He knew now, if he had ever doubted before, how passionately he loved this woman who had fooled and betrayed him.

It was not until, by the cessation of the music, he knew that supper had begun, that he felt calm enough to go in doors. Of one thing he was determined. Amy Turner should outwardly have no triumph over him. He would let her think that he had been flirting with her as heartlessly as she had with him, and that it was a drawn game at best. With this resolution he went into the supper-room, but could not bring himself to approach where she was sitting, for Gaisford was standing behind her chair. It was not until the dancing recommenced that he had an opportunity of approaching her. She was for a moment alone; and Rupert noticed that as she saw him coming up to speak to her, a shade of coldness came across her face.

"I must apologise for missing my dance, Miss Turner, but I could not find you."

"It is of no consequence, Mr. Holmes," she said. "I danced with Mr. Gaisford."

"Then I am relieved of a burden of self-reproach," he said, lightly. "By the way, Miss Turner, is there any commission I can execute for you upon the continent? I start to-morrow, and anything, from a Venetian chain to Swiss alpenstock, that you may require, I shall be happy to charge myself with."

Rupert saw that the color left her face, and her lips quivered a little, but she said steadily:

"Thank you, Mr. Holmes, I do not think that I will trouble you. I wish you a pleasant journey."

And then she rose, took the arm of a gentleman who claimed her for the dance, and was off.

"Where have you been Rupert? I have missed you all the evening," his friend Wilmot asked, coming up.

"I have a very bad headache, and have been strolling in the grounds, Jack."

When the carriage came, Rupert took his place on the box under plea of the headache, and on reaching the house went straight up to bed. He felt that he could not stand the commiseration of his friend, who, he knew, had guessed pretty accurately the state of his feelings. Upon getting up to his room he packed his things, and wrote a note to Jack.

"MY DEAR JACK—I am sorry to say I must go up to town to-morrow on particular business. You understand me, of course. Make things square with your mother and sister."

And in the morning, before the family were down, he was in the train on his way to New Haven, whence he crossed that evening to Havre.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"A sharp student was called up by the worthy Professor of a celebrated college, and asked the question, 'Can a man see without eyes?' 'Yes, sir,' was the prompt reply. 'How, sir,' cried the astonished professor, 'can a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you make that out?' 'He can see with one, sir,' replied the ready-witted youth; and the whole class shouted with delight at the triumph over metaphysics."

Brown—"Well, I always make it a rule to tell my wife everything that happens."

Smith—"Oh, my dear fellow, that is nothing! I tell my wife lots of things that never happen at all."

Advice to gamblers about to marry—"No cards."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(CONTINUED.)

BANKERS' NOTICE—ON
and after January 1, 1871, the Banking House of PARBOTT & CO. will be consolidated with the LONDON AND SAN FRANCISCO BANK Limited, where all claims against said Parrott and Company will be paid. The capital of the London and San Francisco Bank Limited will, on and after that day, be \$3,000,000, and the remaining \$2,000,000 will be called in as soon as the business warrants.

PARBOTT & CO.
MILTON S. LATHAM, Manager,
London and San Francisco Bank Limited.
dec30-24

THE FIRST NATIONAL GOLD
BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Notice is hereby given that the Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders will be held at their Banking House, northwest corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January, 1871, at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, to serve for the ensuing year, and to transact other business.

dec30-11
N. K. MASTER, Cashier.
NOTICE—THE SAUCILITO
LAND AND FERRY COMPANY.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders will be held on WEDNESDAY, January 11th, 1871, at 3 o'clock P. M., at the office, room No. 6, Stevenson House, for the election of Trustees, and other business.

dec30-11
H. A. COBB, President.

J. M. COHEN. N. BOUKORSKY.

J. M. COHEN & CO.

Importers and Dealers in

Leaf Tobacco and Cigars,

No. 227 and 229 Front Street,

Cor. of Clay, (up stairs,) SAN FRANCISCO.

Dec. 30th

THE WHITE HOUSE—J. W.

DAVIDSON & CO., corner Post and Kearny streets,

have received their New, Large and Elegant Dry Goods

Store with the fullest assortment of

FOREIGN, DOMESTIC, FANCY AND STAPLE

DRY GOODS, HATS, ETC.,

Merinoes, Linens, etc., etc., of all grades, quality

and price. Also and descriptions. dec30

TAAFFE & CO.'S MONTGOMERY

STORE, THE ENSUING MONTH, their immense

stock of DRY GOODS at

EXTRAORDINARILY REDUCED PRICES.

So call and examine their assortment and prices before purchasing elsewhere. dec30

ROSENBLATT'S PALACE OF

FASHION, 125 and 126 Montgomery Street, oppo-

site Continental Hotel.

CAMMERS AND BROCKE SHAWLS;

Velvet and Cloth Cloaks;

and all the latest fashions.

Lace Collars, Berbes, Handkerchiefs;

Gloves and Fancy Goods in all varieties. All of which

are being offered at an immense Reduction. dec30

FRANK & CO., IMPORTERS AND

WHOLESALE JOBBERS OF

STATIONERY.

Blank Books, Manila and Straw Wrapping Paper; Paper

Bags; Note, Letter, Foolscap, Bill and Legal Cap Papers;

Twines, School Book, Albums, Playing Cards, Etc.

SENDING AND PRINTING AT LOW RATES.

No. 416 Sacramento Street,

San Francisco. dec30

J. W. TUCKER & CO., Northwest

corner Montgomery and Butler streets.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, PEARLS, RUBIES, JEWEL-

RY, SILVERWARE, ETC.

Our Stock comprises the finest goods ever offered in

this market, not surpassed by any establishment

throughout the United States.

We manufacture and import direct, and warrant our

goods to be as represented.

PLATED WARE—Full assortment of Gorham & Co.'s

and Rogers Smith & Co.'s Platedware constantly on

hand and for sale at lowest prices. dec30

REWARD—\$500 WILL BE PAID

to any Man or Boy who cannot be fitted to a suit of

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

At JOE FIEGL'S, 211 Montgomery street, near Block,

opposite Platt's Hall. dec30

A. H. LISSAK, JR., STOCK AND

BOND BROKER, 416 California Street.

Legal Tenders, U. S. Bonds, Etc., Bought and Sold at

Market Rates. dec30

B. E. SCHMITT, STOCK AND EX-

CHANGE BROKER, Dealer in U. S. Bonds, Legal

Tender Notes, Silver, Etc., 427 California St. dec30

THE EYE! THE EAR!—D. E.

DUDLEY, Surgeon, Oculist and Aurist, has re-

moved to his new premises, 24 Post street, between Mont-

gomery and Kearny. dec30

TO FAMILIES—SANTA OLARA

CRACKERS.—The Best in Use.—Beware of Imita-

tions. dec30

HEYWOOD & WILAND BROS.,

Sole Agents, 224 Clay street.

REMOVAL—POPE & TALBOT,

LUMBER DEALERS, having moved their Office

from Pier No. 12, Stuart street, to 318 California street,

under California Insurance Company. Their Lumber

Yard will in future be at the foot of Third St. dec30-1m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.
Occidental Insurance Co.

Of San Francisco.

Cash Capital \$300,000, Gold Coin.

OFFICE, 436 CALIFORNIA STREET,
OPP. MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

INSURE against Loss or Damage by Fire,
on Dwellings and all kinds of Buildings,
Merchandise, Household Furniture, and other
Personal Property

ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

ISSUE Foreign and Domestic, Open and
Special Policies, on Cargoes, Freights, Treasure,
Commission and Profits. Also, Time, Voyage
and Harbor Risks on Hulls.

ALL LOSSES PAID IN U. S. GOLD COIN.

B. ROTHSCHILD, Sec'y. A. G. STILES, Pres.

Occidental Insurance Company.

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Isaac Hecht, Hecht Bros & Co

Joseph Saller, Goldstein, Saller & Co

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J. H. Baird, Merchant

Michael Reuss, Real Estate

Henry Greenberg, Real Estate

N. Van Bergen, John van Bergen & Co

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J. W. Brittan, J. W. Brittan & Co

Chr. Christiansen, Auger, Christiansen & Co

Thomas J. Haynes, Real Estate

Martin Sachs, L. & M. Sachs & Co

L. Kline, Late of Kline & Co

A. Goldsmith, Goldsmith Bros

James Thomas Boyd, Attorney-at-Law

A. D. Moore, Moore Bros

W. W. Dodge, W. W. Dodge & Co

A. J. Bowler, Physician

S. Silberberg, E. N. Fish & Co

Chas. Kohler, Kohler & Frohling

J. J. Williams, Attorney-at-Law

O. H. Sherman, Merchant

Dec. 30th—3 m.

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HIS SUCCESSFUL AND POPULAR COM-

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dec30-1m

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Geo. H. Howard, Vice-President.

Charles E. Story, Secretary.

N. B. Baily, Marine Secretary.

H. H. Bigelow, General Manager.

J. E. Bigelow, Special Agent.

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D. O. Mills, President

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Letters of Credit issued available throughout
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Collections made in this city and vicinity for

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Payable in Gold or Currency on all the

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